

ray billy charlie

hammock belly

they're hitting me

gone but frozen in time --real and un- etc.
the vibrations it made
clamped the icy lid
sunslant

you're sum of moments and yet moments oblit as they occur!!!!!!'
alloblits itself

we oblit ourselves etc

not profound thought but pro as it is happening...making paradox:
mini instants as pro

how can you add up what has disappeared?
theref mem is illusion

we're constantly becoming

it;s hard-

they hit him and yet they can't any longer

light never quit the same because of geol geo
changes, buildings, water etc.

the small things we and nature change

:it is never our world once it becomes
whatever our hope

the icy lid has clamped on two

SUNSLANT CLAMPS
THE ICY LID